

# THE WHIG

PUBLISHED DAILY, AT 7 O'CLOCK, A. M.

VOLUME I.

WASHINGTON, D. C. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1843.

NUMBER 44.

JOHN T. TOWERS.  
Office corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Tenth street.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
1 square 1 day - \$0.50 1 square 1 month - \$3.50  
1 do 2 days - 62 1 do 2 months - 5.00  
1 do 3 do - 75 1 do 3 do - 7.00  
1 do 1 week - 1.25 1 do 6 do - 12.00  
1 do 2 weeks - 2.25 1 do 1 year - 24.00  
Business cards \$5 per annum.  
Longer advertisements at equally favorable rates.  
Ten lines or less to make a square.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
The Standard will be delivered to subscribers in the District at ten cents per week, payable to the carriers; or, when preferred, they can pay at the office for a longer period. Subscribers will be furnished, by mail, ten weeks for one dollar; and in no case will the paper be continued beyond the time paid for. Single copies two cents.

## PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned, believing that a cheap daily Whig newspaper at the seat of Government would prove a valuable auxiliary to the Whig cause during the approaching Presidential contest, will publish, on the first Monday in November next, a thorough and decided Whig paper, entitled,

## THE WHIG STANDARD,

devoted to the principles and policy of that party, as laid down in the following declarations by HENRY CLAY:

1. "A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation;
2. "An adequate revenue, with fair protection to American Industry;
3. "Just restraints on the Executive Power, embracing further restrictions on the exercise of the Veto;
4. "A faithful administration of the Public Domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it among the States;
5. "An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of suffrage, but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections;
6. "An amendment of the Constitution limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term."

To this announcement we believe every true and ardent Whig will favorably respond. The hearts of the Whig army, whose ranks were unbroken, and whose banners floated unstricken during the campaign of '40, must everywhere swell with glorious pride at the memory of the past, and their hopes encouraged by their joyful anticipations of the future. It is true, a nightmare of treachery now rests upon the energies of the party; but shall we not arouse to the importance of the political conflict which is about to ensue? There are at this time five opposition papers at the Seat of Government, each, in its way, endeavoring to sap the foundations of the Whig party, and blasting the prosperity of the country by the measures they propose. Shall we not rally against the foe, excited by these emissaries, whose corrupt and atrocious motives are manifest by their early wrangling for spoils which they never can win? We know the response of millions of freemen will be "AVERT!" Already the "hum" of either army still sounds; already the general furor of arms gives dreadful note of preparation;" then let ours be a bright and death-dealing sword in the conflict. Let us rally under a leader upon whose standard is inscribed "Liberty, Order, the Constitution," whose great political and personal virtues endear him to every generous heart, and whose patriotism has never been excelled—let us rally for HENRY CLAY, the Statesman and Sage, the friend of the workingman, the idol of his country, which, for forty years, next to his God, has had his chief care.

In addition to the thorough Whig cause which this paper will pursue, its readers will be furnished with the earliest local intelligence of the city and District, and the general news of the day.

The daily hour of publication will be 6 o'clock in the morning; and during the session of Congress a synopsis of its proceedings will be given up to adjournment, by able reporters; enabling us thus to transmit abroad, through its columns, whatever of interest may transpire, at the earliest hour.

The paper will be published, daily, at 10 cents per week, payable to the carriers.

The paper will be mailed to subscribers out of the District, at \$5 per annum, payable in advance, or for a shorter period at the above rate.

As soon as the Presidential campaign shall be fairly opened, a weekly paper, at one dollar for the campaign, will be published for country circulation.

P. S. All communications by mail must be post paid, or they will remain in the post office.

JOHN T. TOWERS.

**EDWARD WARNER,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
OFFICE NO. 33, EAST WING CITY HALL.

**CHARLES S. WALLACE,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,  
NO. 6, WEST WING, CITY HALL.

**T. S. DONOHO,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
OFFICE CITY HALL, EAST WING, No. 31.

**JAMES J. DICKINS,** Attorney and Counsellor at Law, practices in the Supreme Court of the United States, the several courts of the District of Columbia, prosecutes claims before Congress, and the several Departments of the General Government; and in general does all business requiring an Agent or Attorney. Office No. 4, west wing of the City Hall.

**ROBERT P. ANDERSON,** Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 11th street. Binding and Machine Ruling, of any kind or pattern, neatly and promptly executed, and on as good terms as any other establishment in the District.

THE undersigned respectfully inform merchants and the citizens of the District generally, that they have established an office in Washington city for the receiving and forwarding East, West, and South of valuable Packages, Parcels, Samples, Bundles, &c.; which they are fully prepared to transport by mail speed.

As they are the only persons who have a contract with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for that purpose, they are enabled to receive and forward goods, &c. in advance of any other line.

Merchants and others who wish to avail themselves of our line, and who order goods, &c. from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, will find it to their advantage to direct in care of the following:

Per Adams & Co's Express from Boston and New York.

Per Shoemaker & Sanford's Express from Philadelphia.

Per Rogers & Co's Express from Baltimore.

We receive Packages, Parcels, &c., for the East, West, and South at all hours during the day, and deliver them to the consignee soon as received. We will also receive and forward from Baltimore and Washington goods and articles of every description, by the first regular trains.

**ROGERS & CO.**  
Office at Brooke's Periodical Depot, adjoining Beers' Temperance Hotel, Penn. av., Washington city.  
Office adjoining Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depot, Pratt street, Baltimore.  
nov 7-1m

**FANCY NOTE PAPERS, ENVELOPES, &c.,**  
&c.—A splendid assortment of note papers, plain, gilt embossed, and lace bordered; do. do. envelopes of numerous sizes and patterns; pearl and ivory carved folders of richest patterns; seals of pearl, ivory, and glass, plain and with mottoes of best impressions; ladies' work boxes; fancy sealing wax; motto wafers in boxes; assorted mottoes; card cases of carved ivory and pearl, of the richest style of patterns; cards for baskets; perforated and Bristol boards, and plain and embossed visiting cards; for sale by  
**WM. F. BAYLY,**  
Agent for Herick & Blunt.  
nov 6-6m Penn. av. between 11th and 12th sts

**RULED CAP AND LETTER FOR \$1.50 PER REAM.**—For sale, ruled cap and letter paper at \$1.50 per ream; cheap blank and memorandum books; Russia quills; copy books; and cheap school stationery; for sale by  
**WM. F. BAYLY,**  
Agent for Herick & Blunt.  
nov 6-6m Penn. av. between 11th and 12th sts.

**THE GOVERNMENTAL REGISTER, AND WASHINGTON DIRECTORY,** by A. REINZEL. This compilation contains every thing of essential utility that is comprehended in the "Blue Book;" including the names of all householders in the city of Washington, and an original Official Directory, &c.

The trade abroad, or others, may be supplied by communicating with the compiler, or Jno. T. Towers, publisher, at the office of the Whig Standard.

nov 6-1f

## THE WONDERFUL CURES

Per-  
formed  
by Dr.  
**SWAYNE'S**  
Compound Syrup  
of Wild Cherry,  
in  
Pulmonary CONSUMPTION, have excited the astonishment of all who have witnessed its marvellous effects; there is no account of a medicine, from the earliest ages furnishing a parallel; the almost miraculous cures effected by this extraordinary medicine, are unprecedented. One among the many certificates may be seen below.

**CINCINNATI, Feb. 15, 1840.**

**Dr. SWAYNE—Dear Sir:**  
PERMIT me to take the liberty of writing to you at this time to express my approbation, and to recommend to the attention of heads of families and others your invaluable medicine—the Compound Syrup of Prunus Virginiana, or Wild Cherry Bark.

In my travels of late, I have seen, in a great many instances, the wonderful effects of your medicine in relieving children of very obstinate complaints, such as Coughing, Wheezing, Choking of Phlegm, Asthmatic attacks, &c., &c. I should not have written this letter, however, at present, although I have felt it my duty to add my testimony to it for some time, had it not been for a late instance where the medicine above alluded to was instrumental in restoring to perfect health an "only child," whose case was almost hopeless, in a family of my acquaintance. "I thank Heaven," said the doating mother, "my child is saved from the jaws of death!" and I now say and believe that, beyond all doubt, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry is the most valuable medicine in this or any other country. I am certain I have witnessed more than one hundred cases where it has been attended with complete success. I am using it myself in an obstinate attack of Bronchitis, in which it proved effectual in an exceedingly short time, considering the severity of the case. I can recommend it in the fullest confidence of its superior virtues; I would advise that no family should be without it; it is very pleasant and always beneficial—worth double, and often ten times its price. The public are assured there is no quackery about it.

**R. JACKSON, D.D.**

Formerly Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, N.Y.

In districts where Calomel and Quinine have been too freely made use of in bilious complaints, &c., Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, will prevent their evil effects on the system, and act as a strengthening alternative, and improve the bilious functions.

**CAUTION.**—All preparations from this valuable tree, except the original Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, are fictitious and counterfeit. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, whose office is now removed to N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

Sold by Wm. Stabler & Co., in Alexandria; G. M. Sothoron, in Georgetown; John Hann, Point of Rocks, Md.; the Rev. Isaac P. Cook, No. 59, Baltimore, Md.; and J. W. & H. W. Davis, Baltimore, Md.; E. J. Stansbury, Annapolis, Md.; and by  
**nov 24-6m R. FARNHAM, Washington.**

**FAMILY GROCERIES.**—S. HOLMES has now received his full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising a complete assortment. His stock of fresh teas, sugars, spices, fruits, coffee, butter, cheese, cranberries, apples, buckwheat, and family flour, mackerel, salmon, smoked and pickled, &c., &c., is worthy of attention, which he respectfully invites. Seventh street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.  
dec 9

**SPERM AND MOULD CANDLES.**—The subscriber has on hand a fine lot of sperm, mould, and tallow candles, and the patent sperm candle; also, a superior article of lamp oil.  
dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

**A CHOICE LOT OF SWEETMEATS.**—Peach, pine apple, citron, lime, preserves, raspberry jelly, and currant jelly, for sale by  
dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

**FRESH LOBSTERS.**—A small lot prepared for the table, for sale by  
dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

**CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.**  
60 doz Appleby's fine cut tobacco  
40 doz Penney, Holmes, and Kingsland do.  
A great variety of plug do  
9,000 doz Havana segars, which will be sold at wholesale or retail, by  
dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

**SOAP.**—30 boxes chemical soap; 6 boxes fancy, palm, and other kinds. Also, the bar soap in common use, for sale by  
dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

**MACKEREL.**—No. 1, 2, and 3, for sale at retail or by the barrel, by  
dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

**HONEY! HONEY!**—The subscriber has just received by railroad and steamboat from New York—  
15 choice boxes of Honey in the comb  
1 Barrel Cuba Honey  
30 additional Boxes fine Cheese  
And a good assortment of Dried Mats, manufactured by the Shakers.  
dec 16 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

**FRESH RICE PEARL, &c.**  
LA, RICE FLOUR, TAMARINDS, &c.—For sale by  
dec 16 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

**STONE WARE.**—Bath Brick, Paste and Liquid Blocking. For sale by  
dec 16 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

**HOARHOUD CANDY.**—The subscriber has recently been appointed agent for the sale of Pease's Hoarhound Candy. He could speak from personal knowledge of its beneficial effects in cases of severe cold, coughs, &c., but lest he may be deemed an interested witness, he adduces the following, among numerous other testimonies, to the same import:

*Hermitage, April 17, 1843.*  
I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind favor of the 1st ultimo, by the hand of my friend, Mr. J. Armstrong, and with it your most esteemed present, a package of your Hoarhound Candy, for which I receive my sincere thanks. I can only add, that many thousands receive from its use as much benefit as I have done, then will its inventor go down to posterity as one of its benefactors.

I am gentlemen, very respectfully,  
Your friend and obdt servt,  
**ANDREW JACKSON.**  
Messrs. Pease & Sons.

*Washington, April 6, 1843.*  
The President desires me to return Messrs. Pease & Sons his acknowledgments and very sincere thanks for the box of Candy received at their hands. He has used it with much benefit to himself, as a remedy for cold and cough. I am, with very much respect,  
**JOHN TYLER, Jr., Private Secretary.**

*Albany, May 19, 1842.*

Gentlemen: You will pardon me for the delay in replying to your letter of the 14th ultimo, and acknowledging the receipt of a box of your Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy.

Allow me to thank you for this kind respect, and to express the hope that you will be liberally patronized in your efforts for the public. The article is got up in beautiful style, and is highly commended by those who have had occasion to use it.

Your obdt servt,  
**WM. C. BOUCK.**  
Messrs. Pease & Sons.

*City Hall, New York, June 27, 1843.*  
Messrs: I have repeatedly used your Candy for coughs and colds, and always found relief; but official duties prevented me from writing to you before. But as I have lately been cured of the influenza, I cannot withhold from recommending the same to the public.

I am yours, truly,  
**ROBT. H. MORRIS.**  
Messrs. Pease & Sons, 45 Division street.

*Lindemould, Oct. 14, 1843.*  
Gentlemen: I have to thank you for the box of your, I doubt not, justly celebrated Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy, and also for the very obliging terms in which you have been pleased to present it.

I have not, I am happy to inform you, as yet had occasion to use it, but will do so when necessary, with a confidence in its efficacy which is well warranted by the experience of others.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,  
**M. VAN BUREN.**

After all, the best recommendation of it is a personal application which he invites those afflicted with coughs and all public speakers to make. He will keep a constant supply at his Family Grocery Store, on 7th street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.

**dec 9 S. HOLMES.**

**PROUT AND MATHER'S PRINTING INK.**  
book and cows, always on hand, and sold at their prices.  
nov 7 corner 11th st and Penn. av.

**GLASSING OIL, GLASSES, AND WICKS.**  
I have this day received a fresh supply of the above.  
dec 6 **Z. D. GILMAN.**

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE PAST.

This common field—this little brook—  
What is there hidden in these two,  
That I so often on them look,  
Often than on the heavens blue?

No beauty lies upon the field;  
Small music doth the river yield;  
And yet I look and look again,  
With something of a pleasant pain.

'Tis thirty—can't be thirty years—  
Since last I stood upon this plain;  
When o'er the brook its figure rears,  
And watch'd the pebbles as they sank.

How white the stream! 'Tis still remember  
Its margin glaz'd by hour December,  
And how the sun fell on the snow!  
Ah! can it be so long ago?

It cometh back; so blithe, so bright,  
It hurries to my eager ken,  
As though but one short winter's night  
Had darkened o'er the world since then.

It is the same clear dazzling scene;  
Perhaps the grass is scarce as green;  
Perhaps the river's troubled voice  
Doth not so plainly say, "Rejoice."

Yet Nature surely never changes—  
Ne'er quits her gay and flowery crown;  
But, ever joyful, merrily changes  
The primrose for the thistle-down.

As we alone who, waxing old,  
Look on her with an aspect cold,  
Disolve her in our burning tears,  
Or clothe her with the mists of years.

Then, why should not the stream be glad?  
And why should not the river's song  
Be merry, as they both have been,  
When I was there an orphan strong?

Ah! true, too true, I see the sun  
Through thirty winter years has run,  
For grave eyes, mirrored in the brook,  
Uprose the stream's laughing look.

So be it! I have loved and won't  
Forbid the past to come to me—  
The future that I cannot see,  
I leave to fate and destiny.

All seemed but as the homestead measure,  
But now, the experienced spirit old,  
Turns all the laden past to gold!

### THE OLD BEAR HUNTER.

BY F. BUCKINGHAM GRAHAM.

I am not a Romancer—my duties are of a more humble, and less exciting character; but my readers will bear with me, I trust, if from time to time I attempt to narrate, in my own way, such little incidents as in a romantic, somewhat roving, and eccentric course of life, may have come to my knowledge. The novelist, or the elder sketcher may think them of but little consequence to a literary public; but, in the hope that they may interest those whose dispositions are similar to my own, I have been induced to give some of them publicity.

Years have flown by since that beautiful morning in summer, when the basis of my sketch was indelibly impressed upon my memory. Horison presented an unruffled surface, and the forest trees by which the sides and summit of Mount Defiance were clad, rustled softly in the zephyr breathing atmosphere. The sun had not yet tinged the green foliage of the tamarack and hemlock with his golden hues, and the lark had just commenced his matin, and his voice echoed through the wilderness and fell sweetly upon the ear of the sturdy farmer and plain lumberman as they wended their way to the respective scenes of their day's toil.

On the very summit of that mountain, and near the place where the brave Allen marshalled his forces on the night on which, "in the name of the continental Congress and the Great Jehovah," he took possession of the fort at Ticonderoga, at the time of which I am speaking, there stood a "log cabin"—the happy home of a poor but respectable family. I say happy home, and I say so truly; although in this age and climate, some would seem to suppose that a splendid mansion, luxurious entertainments, and extravagant furniture, constitute the only "home, sweet home," known on earth.

But I have digressed. It was at this early hour in the morning that the inmates of the above described dwelling, saw a tall, strongly built man, approaching. The cabin stood nearly in the centre of a cleared space of ground, and when the individual above alluded to came near, he paused suddenly, as if aroused from a deep reverie. As he looked up, he was recognised as the old Indian Bear Hunter, the crack of whose rifle oft echoed through the dense forest of Mount Defiance. Being the only remaining representative of a long extinct tribe, and being also generously and peaceably disposed, he had for years been the favorite of the white inhabitants of that region. All knew him, and children would listen for hours to his stories of wild wood adventure. As was his usual custom, he stopped at the little cabin, partook of a frugal breakfast and related some little incidents, one of which I shall now, for the first time, take the liberty to repeat:

"Many moons have come and gone," said he, "since I first crossed in my canoe the waters of Horicon. I was young and happy then—for my squaw and fair pappoose were with me, and it was on just such a morning as this. When we landed, we heard nothing but the merry song of birds, and saw nothing but wild-flowers, trees, and rocks. The Great Spirit then breathed peace and love in our ears, as he does this morning, and our hearts went upon the wind to him. But we were alone, and knew no friends here, and so we built our little hut of brush as well as we could, and we lived and loved in that spot for many days. Every morning I went out to hunt, or fish, and before night I would come

back; and Ah! how happy were my little family to see me. At last, one day when near my home, I heard a loud scream, and I ran, but was too late. A large bear stood over the body of my poor squaw. One ball from this same rifle that I now carry passed through the head of the bear, and he fell by her side. This to me, friends, was no revenge, but I hoped to rescue my wife, if still alive. Alas, alas, that could not be; her flesh still trembled, but her soul had gone, and her breath was mingled with the gentle winds. I looked around for my boy; but he, too, was gone, and I was indeed alone. I buried poor Urunko in the shade, beside the tall oak, where the sun cannot whither the wild flowers I plant on her bosom, and where the whip-poor-will, the bird she loved to hear, can come and sing to her all night long."

Here the Indian paused and wiped a tear from his swarthy cheeks. "The Red Man of the wilderness," he again continued, "can cry. I am old, now—very old; but I have never thought of that dreadful day without weeping. Day after day," said he, "have I sat upon the little mound which contains the first and last object my heart claimed as its own, and there can I again be happy—soberly happy."

Here ended his story; and he took up his gun and proceeded on his way down towards the lake, again to take his station upon the grave of his wife, and hymn the requiem taught him in youth. We watched him until he entered the woods, and in a few moments we heard the report of his rifle, and then he passed for a time from our memories, and we commenced our daily youthful sports. I was very young then; but the size and personal appearance of the old man, are now present with me; and I remember even the effect which his story had upon my mind, as well as if it were told to me but yesterday. That day he parted with us for the last time, and that day we heard, for the last time the sound of his gun. He was found a short time afterwards in the woods, a lifeless corpse, and two months later appeared beneath the branches of the oak, against whose trunk he had leaned. The bear still remains in the den, and the deer still roam in the forest, but the old Indian has been unmissable to. The romantic tales of the past, and down the margin of Horicon and gaze with wonder upon its pure waters, and its barrenous shores; the aged who dwell in the fields, have nearly all died—the youth have grown up and forgotten the old Indian; and to me, a wanderer far from those wild, romantic scenes, is left the privilege of writing the story, and perpetuating the memory of the "Old Bear Hunter," of Mount Defiance.

### ORIGIN OF THE NAMES OF THE STATES.

Maine was so called as early as 1638, from Maine in France, of which Henrietta, Marie, Queen of England, was at that time proprietor.

New Hampshire was the name given to the territory conveyed by the Plymouth company to Captain John Mason, by patent, Nov. 7, 1639, with reference to the patentees, who were Governor of Portsmouth, in Hampshire, England.

Vermont was so called by the inhabitants in their declaration of independence, Jan. 16, 1777, from the French verb *vert*, green, and *mont*, mountain.

Massachusetts was a tribe of Indians in the neighborhood of Boston. The tribe is thought to have derived its name from the Blue Hills of Milton. "I have learned," says Roger Williams, "that the Massachusetts were so called from the Blue Hills."

Rhode Island was so called in 1644, in reference to the island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean. Connecticut was so called from the Indian name of its principal river.

New York was so called in reference to the Duke of York and Albany, to whom this territory was granted.

Pennsylvania was so called in 1681, after William Penn.

Delaware was so called in 1703, from Delaware Bay, on which it lies, and which received its name from Lord De La War, who died in this bay.

Maryland was so called in honor of Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I. in his patent to Lord Baltimore, June 30, 1632.

Virginia was so called in 1584, after Elizabeth, the virgin Queen of England.

Carolina was so called by the French in 1584, in honor of King Charles IX. of France.

Georgia was so called in 1732, in honor of King George II.

Alabama was so called in 1817, from its principal river.

Mississippi was so called in 1800, from its western boundary. Mississippi is said to denote the whole river, that is the river formed by the union of many.

Louisiana was so called in honor of Louis XIV. of France.

Tennessee was so called in 1796, from its principal river. The word Tennessee is said to signify a curved spoon.

Kentucky was so called in 1793, from its principal river.

Illinois was so called in 1809, from its principal river. The word is said to signify the river of men.

Indiana was so called in 1800, from the American Indians.

Ohio was so called in 1592, from its southern boundary.

Missouri was so called in 1821, from its principal river.

Michigan was so called in 1805, from the lake on its borders.

Arkansas was so called in 1819, from its principal river.

Florida was so called by Juan Ponce de Leon, in 1572, because it was discovered on Easter Sunday, in Spanish, *Pascua Florida*.